Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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From the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE

THE CLERGYMAN'S DAUGHTER,

A TALE.

"OH thou! who sleep'st where hazle bands entwine
The vernal grass, with paler violets dress'd,
I would, sweet girl, thy humble bed were mine,
And mine, thy calm and enviable rest.
For never more, by human ills oppress'd,
Shall thy soft spirit fruitlessly repine:
Thou canst not now thy fondest hope resign,
Even in the hour that should have made thee blest.
Light lies the turf upon thy gentle breast;
And lingering here, to love and sorrow true,
The youth who once thy simple heart possess'd,
Shall mingle tears with April's early dew;
While still for him shall faithful Memory save
Thy form and virtues from the silent grave."

SMITH.

THE sudden appearance of the Forth, with its delightful scenery along its banks, roused me from a deep reverie, which had long occupied my mind, while travelling over a barren and desolate tract. I reluctantly stopped, and gazed with rapture at the majestic beauties of the firth; the many vessels sailing upon its calm surface; and the extensive woods, elegant villas, and luxuriant corn fields which enriched this enchanting prospect. Softer feelings than admiration soon howerer took possession of my soul,---for I was within a short distance of the place of my nativity, after an absence of many years. My relations indeed had changed their former residence, but my heart beat high with the expectation of the pleasure which I would receive, from again embracing the acquaintances who were the beloved companions of my childhood. It was in the middle of Summer the day was wearing to a close; and the laborers, free from the pains of ambition, were only repairing to their several homes. Were I a man of the world, thought I, to visit, in his gilded career, the huts of these poor but innocent people, where nakedness and want are borne with patience, where the most frugal and homely fare is received with thankfulness, he might pause and look inward—contrast his situation with theirs, ask himself the reason of so much bustle, extravagance, and dissipation: he might change his mode of living; he might be convinced that the graces with which Providence had favored him, had not as yet been rightly improved, and that felicity might in future be encreased by occasioning comfort to the distressed, and by receiving the grateful thanks of numbers, rendered happy by his beneficence. As I wandered on, every thing I witnessed recalled to recollection former days, and the actions of early life passed in imagination before me. With somewhat of melancholy I looked back to those days, when experience could not check sanguine expectations; when acquaintance of mankind precluded distrust and suspicion; when from forming my notions of others from my own artless heart, envy, malice, and deceit seemed excluded from the earth; and when, from a too ardent love of novels and romances, I formed ideas of happiness impossible to be realized. My present sentiments and feelings were indeed different. Instead of such amiable characters, as I at my entrance into the world, expected to encounter, I had seen the most base and worthless heart, disguised under the cloak of seeming benevolence; I had observed self-interest preponderate, so as to shut out almost every virtue that ennobles man; and I had often perceived hypocrisy successful, while real worth was groaning under the pressure of poverty and persecution. It was however useless and distressing to dwell upon such a sad scene. I forced myself from these painful meditations, and my thoughts quickly flew to the pleasant abode of Mr. Stanley, the pastor of the Parish of ——, to which I was approaching, and near to which I had passed the days of my infancy.

However much my ideas of pastoral felicity had changed, still I remembered Mr. Stanley's residence with a sort of enthusiasm. It was a small but elegant dwelling situated in a valley. The prospect was very confined, but the spot around the manse was embellished with gardens and plantations: a romantic den lay near the house.---In this delightful retreat did Mr. Stanley, when thinking of the jealousies and animosities subsisting amongst men, feel thankful to Heaven, that in the accomplishment of his wishes, such wretched passions did not interfere: it was here also that Sophia Stanley by her sympathy softened the distresses of her father, by her participation heightened his joys. But although unknown to the world, of the world Mr. Stanley was not ignorant; in his younger years he had travelled much, much he had seen of the ways of men, many disappointments had he experienced, much cruelty and oppression had he borne. Misantrophy and discontent were always however strangers to his retired abode. The death of Mrs. Stanley, a few years after they had been united, had left a faint gloom upon his mind not easily effaced; but the contemplation of the growing virtues of his only child, his beloved Sophia, had tended gradually to eradicate all melancholy impressions.

Sophia Stanley, at the time when I departed from the village of ——, was about seventeen years of age. Her person was tall and elegantly formed; her countenance beamed intelligence, philantrophy and feeling. Her mind was adorned with useful and elegant literature; her heart was warm, friendly, and benevolent. She lived and delighted to live among woods, and glens, and rivers, and meadows, which encreased the softness of a disposition naturally too tender, but which might have been rectified by a little acquaintance with the world. I was then as romantic as she. I often reflect upon that flowery path

"Of childhood, where I sported many a day,
"Warbling and sauntering carelessly along;
"Where every face was innocent and gay,
"Each vale romantic, tuneful every tongue."

BEATTIE.

It was Sophia Stanley however that in a great measure produced this enchantment. We were brought up near to each other from our infancy, from our infancy were fond of each other. And who could be acquainted with the mild, yet animated features, the sweet disposition, and enlivening conversation of Sophia Stanley, without feeling an attachment? The worthy pastor smiled upon our mutual affection, and cherished it to the utmost of his power. He was to me as a father, he educated and instructed me as if I had been his only son; and even intended me for a husband to his daughter. At my departure, while his eyes beamed with tenderness, he bestowed on me his blessing, gave me the wisest directions for my future conduct, and declared how much happiness it would afford him, to see his dear Hamilton one day united to his daughter.

The near prospect of again beholding this good man and his daughter occasioned the most agreeable sensations. I had procured an independent fortune, and was now expecting to enjoy it with my Sophia. While musing upon the happiness which Mr. Stanley and his daughter would receive from my unexpected appearance, I observed an old man before me bearing on his shoulders a bundle of sticks. Eager to obtain information respecting my former companions, I hastened and soon overtook him. He appeared to be about seventy years of age, but with his features I was not acquainted. His conversation testified that he had seen better days. Upon accosting him, he observed that I was fatigued, and asked me into his cottage. I entered. He was its only inhabitant. I anxiously enquired after Mr. Stanley and his daughter. At this question the good man burst into tears, and told me Miss Stanley had died the preceding evening.

This awful this unexpected intelligence rendered me for some time insensible. When I felt somewhat composed, I requested the old man to give me the particulars of the melancholy event. "A considerable time ago, Sir, said he, an English gentleman in travelling through this place observed Miss Sophia Stanley. He was so much struck with her beautiful appearance, that he rented a house near to the manse, where he in a short time became a frequent visiter. The gentleman it is said was rich, his abilities great, and his person and manners pleasing. But, Sir, what does all that signify when the heart is bad, for this gentleman had evil designs upon Miss Stanley. He however discovered that he had no chance of gaining her affections, on account of a Mr. Hamilton, who was intended for her husband, and who was abroad. But this obstacle he in a short time removed. He found means to make it currently reported and believed that Mr. Hamilton had wandered from the path of virtue, and had become a worthless character, abandoned to all manner of wickedness. This intelligence occasioned the greatest grief at the manse, for the Minister and his daughter were extremely fond of Mr. Hamilton. Miss Stanley's distress was so severe, that her health was greatly impaired. Often at that time, Sir, while indulging in a solitary walk, would she come into this dwelling, and enquire after the health of my poor wife, whom she knew to be badly. She was always kind to the distressed, she brought always with her such things as she knew we much wanted. But while this good young lady, Sir, was endeavoring to comfort others, she herself had much need to be comforted. Frequently Sir, have I heard her sigh—observe the tears drop from her eyes, while, when her heart was like to burst, she would exclaim, Poor Hamilton, who would have supposed you would have fallen thus! Her father, they said, was no less distressed, but was more able to conceal his grief. In the mean time the English gentleman, who was never suspected to have occasioned the report, appeared quite anxious to comfort the minister and his daughter, and lamented with them the fall of a young man who had entered into the world with

such flattering marks of future eminence. Although Mr. Stanley was understood to have much penetration, he was blind to any evil design of this gentleman, and gradually became more and more fond of his society. Miss Stanley likewise began to relish his company. He wept with her, for he had tears, Sir, at command, he wept with her for the wretched fate of Mr. Hamilton; he studied her temper; she was romantic, he affected to be romantic also; he knew she was inclined to be charitable his charity seemed unbounded, and from their words and actions you would have imagined that Miss Stanley and he were possessed of souls exactly similar. It was now visible that his presence afforded her much happiness, and it was supposed a marriage would immediately take place. But the consequence, Sir, it was dreadful to relate. Suffice it to say that he robbed her of her honor, and instantly left the country. Then, and then only was the veil removed from the eyes of the minister and his daughter. Happiness no longer resided at the mansion. Miss Stanley refused to be comforted, and her father was too much afflicted himself to be a good comforter.—Shortly after, accounts were received of Mr. Hamilton; he was believed and respected in the place where he dwelt, and amassed a considerable fortune, his affection for Miss Stanley continued strong as ever and he was on the point of returning to be united to her for life. This was more than Miss Stanley could bear, she considered herself unworthy of Mr. Hamilton, and she could not forgive herself for believing the reports which a villain had raised against him. She, poor young lady turned delirious and was constantly talking of her dear Hamilton, and the distress which she had occasioned to her poor father, till death put a period to all her griefs. Her father seems to bear the stroke with wonderful fortitude, but those who know him well say, that this is by no means the case, and that he will shortly follow his amiable child to the silent grave."

[Concluded in our next.

NAKED ELBOWS.

A worthy clergyman in Yorkshire, lately deceased, bequeathed in his will, a considerable property to his only daughter on the subsequent conditions;—first, that she did not enter into the state of matrimony without the consent of his two executors, or their representatives; secondly, that she dressed with greater decency than she had hitherto been accustomed to do. The Testator's words are —

"But as my daughter ANN hath not attended to my admonitions respecting the filthy and lewd custom of dressing with naked elbows, my will is, that in case she persists in so gross a violation of female decency, the whole of the property devised by me as aforesaid, and intended as a provision for her future life, shall go to the eldest son of my sister Caroline — —, and his heirs lawfully begotten. To those who may say this restriction is severe. I answer, that, an indecent display of personal habiliments in woman, is a certain indication of intellectual depravity."

FINLAND PROVERBS.

THE good man spareth from his peck; but the wicked will not give from a bushel.

The wise man knoweth what he shall do; but fools try every thing

There is no deliverance through tears; neither are evils remedied by sorrow.

He who hath tried, goeth immediately to the work; but he who hath no experience standeth to consider.

The wise man gathereth wisdom every where; he profiteth by the discourse of fools.

A man's own land is the chiefest delight; the wood is most pleasant that is his

The stranger is our brother; he who comes from afar off is our kinsman.

When the morn breaketh I know the day which followeth; a good man discovereth himself by his looks.

The work is ended which is begun; there is time lost to say, What shall I do?

The tool of the industrious man is sharp; but the plowshare of the fool wanteth grinding.

ANECDOTE.

WHEN the king of Sweden was in France, he was often requested to pay a visit to the celebrated Dr. Franklin; but he always refused.—A nobleman who could speak to him with great freedom, having one day begged to know his Majesty's motives for declining what all the other sovereigns of Europe would do with pleasure.—The prince replied, "no one has a higher opinion than I of the doctor's sagacity and talents; but a King who pretends to esteem an enthusiast for liberty, is necessarily a hypocrite. I love the doctor as a philosopher, but as a politician I hate him.—I shall therefore avoid the company of a man whom I ought to shun both from principle and interest."

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM

SEMPRONIA.

AH me! with what ardor I lov'd the delusion
Where Fancy midst scenes of futurity rov'd;
And the falser of language and blush of confusion
Betray'd the kind wiles of her whom I lov'd.

At length I possess'd the vain fugitive hour,
So wish'd for to close my pursuit and my care;
Smiles of favor beede to the fleet frown of pow'r,
She listen'd, disdain'd, and condemn'd to despair.

Farewell the sweet hope that still whisper'd to morrow,
To-morrow shall silence these doubtings and fears;
With the winds thou shalt mingle the breath of thy sorrow,
And lose in the stream of oblivion thy tears!

Farewell the sweet interest, enhancing our pleasure,
And soft'ning the cares we are destin'd to know!
Farewell ye gay revels—ah! dear beyond measure,
Though nought ye have left but remembrance and woe!

Unheeded the seasons distribute their pow'r,
A stranger to life I exist but to mourn;
I feel not the biting of winter's chill hour,
And vainly the beauties of nature return!

ALWYN.

LINES WRITTEN IN AUTUMN.

COME ye, who oft the changing seasons view,
Come mourn with me, at nature's sad decay!
Scenes of delight! which late I fondly knew,
No more to me their various charms display.

Fled like a dream are summers' happy hours,
Hours mark'd with joy, with innocence, and peace
When o'er the fruitful fields, and shady bowers,
I wander'd forth, enjoying health and ease.

But now alas! behold the sad reverse;
Lo! yonder trees and forest naked stand!
Their withering leaves bestrew the fading grass,
And gently sly at Autumn's grave command.

Ah! swift-wing'd joys are ye forever gone?
Will vernal suns no more delight these eyes?
Nor beauteous flow'rs again the banks adorn,
Whose fragrance zephyrs wafted to the skies?

All, all is fled!—expiring nature cries,
Learn to improve each moment as it flies;
Lest winter comes, and furiously speeds—
A winter, which no smiling spring succeeds.

THE PRISON.

O, WELCOME Debtor! in these walls,
Thy cares, and joys, and loves forego!
Approach; a brother Debtor calls,
And join the family of woe!

Did Fortune with her frowning brow
Thy late and early toils withstand?
Or Slander strike the fatal blow,
Or griping Usury's iron hand?

Say, does a wife to want consign'd,
While weeping babes fit round her bed,
Peep through and see the fetters bind
The hands that earn'd their daily bread?

Does she in vain, on knees that bend,
The marble heart of wealth implore?
Breathless pursue some flying friend,
Or beat in vain the closing door?

Look up, and share our scanty meal;
For us some brighter hours may flow;
Some angel break these bolts of steel,
Some HOWARD marks, and feels our woe.

THE EVENING RAINBOW.

BY R. SOUTHEY.

MILD arch of promise! on the evening sky
Thou shinest fair with many a lovely ray,
Each in the other melting. Much mine eye
Delights to linger on thee; for the day,
Chanceful and many weathered, seemed to smile,
Flashing brief splendor thro' its clouds awhile,
That deepened dark anon and fell in rain:
But pleasant it is now to pause, and view
Thy various tints of frail and watery hue,
And think the storm shall not return again.
Such is the smile that Piety bestows
On the good man's pale cheek, when he in peace
Departing gently from a world of woes,
Anticipates the realm where sorrows cease.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM

TO THEODORE.

EN bon point incog. I remained in the city during whole period of that calamity you so feelingly depict the aid of imagination only. The Romans, I am considered it cowardice to fly from danger, and I a headed it was equally folly to evade the visitation of well aware, wherever I should wander, I could not secure retreat from AD PATRUM!

My gossiping companions reprehended, in general terms the communication to which you allude; no withstanding all their sarcasms, I never felt discontented while you remained my admirer:—were I to repeat all I heard of myself, I dare say your good nature and generosity would be shocked—therefore shall be silent.

Believe me, your modest professions appear so highly tinctured with sincerity, so laconic and confident, that almost tempted to say with COWLEY,

"With thee, forever, I in woods could rest,"

where I should have an opportunity of courting your along with the Dryades, and enjoy tranquility, sequestered remote from the vortex of scandal.

So much by way of answer to the civil part of your letter; but, I confess, I am quite at a loss to know what aim to make for the remainder of it. I don't doubt sincerity from the opinion I have formed of your understanding having already asked myself,

"From whence do all his soft expressions come?
Sure not from love, for that, they say, is dumb,
But such a passion may I never prove!
Give me a speaking and a writing love;
A man that does with eloquence persuade,
And justifies the fondness of a maid."

A WELL-BRED young man threatens to read my letter I will abide it to save me from scandal.

Nov. 21. MARIA-ANN.

DRUNKENNESS.

The vice of DRUNKENNESS seems to be pretty and has been carefully transmitted from the times of chus down to the present; neither has it been hurt in the conveyance, but rather seems to have gathered accessions in its passage, both to amuse and destroy practisers. It is something parallel to Madness and may be called one species of it, because the circumstance being stripped of reason, compels men to expose a of ideas, which although they might once have their thoughts while in their proper senses, yet if they would wish to suppress, and think dangerous pose in their hours of sobriety.

There requires but little ingenuity to be master a vice as this. Treason, Deceit, and Fraud, has its veniences, because it requires genius caution, skill vigilance, to conducting to avoid punishment, and meets with universal contempt. But what reproach we adapt to the drunkard, whose senses are buried ruins of intemperance, and entirely beyond our It is a blow which levels at once both our reputation constitution; it spoils all disposition to industry and gence, and keeps the person who possesses it in poverty indigence their whole lives, and is the foundation health, and every brutish passion

AVARICE OF FAME

THE whole course of Cicero's life shews him ambitious of glory; a greater instance of which exhibited, than that which appears in a letter confidant Lucius. In this the orator presses him oblige him in three particulars: Firstly, that he the history of Catiline's conspiracy in a volume and by that performance procure him an everlasting Secondly, that he would take more pains in than his other works; and that he would treat friend rather than tie up himself to the exact rules And thirdly, that he would be expeditious in tion of it, that he himself, while yet alive, might some part of his glory in seeing it done conformable these directions.

ANECDOTE.

WILLIAM PENN and THOMAS STORY, travelling there in Virginia, were caught by a shower of rain and among st shelter themselves from it in a house, the owner of which, happening to be within confined them with "you have a great deal of impudence trespass on my premises—you enter without leave you know who I am?" To which was answered "why then I would have you to know I am a peace;" to which Thomas Story replied, "my friend makes such things as these—he is the governor of Pennsylvania." The great man quickly abated of his and invited them into the mansion house; they his courtesy, and when the shower was over, they ed on their journey.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET.

OH! fabling Hope! no more I feek thy ſhrine,
With pilgrim-ſtep, nor roſy garlands weave,
Did thou not tell me Heaven would reprieve
That human excellence of worth divine,
That goodneſs, ſweetneſs, candor, ſeaſe benign,
Might ſojourn with us longer, nor receive
Its full beatitude?—how didſt deceive
Now ſhe is dead, and Grief alone is mine.
Friend of my ſoul, and patron of my lay,
For thee, amid night's ſilent hour I mourn,
Wing'd by thy converſe, ere they fled away,
Profuſe of joys that never will return.
Still ſhall my throbbing heart thy worth diſplay,
And ſtill my hands with tablets deck thy urn.

ADELINE.

ANECDOTE.

AN old culprit was lately carried before a juſtice. The conſtable previouſly informed his worſhip, that he had in cuſtody John Simmons, alias Jones, alias Smith. "Very well," ſaid the magiſtrate, "I will try the two women firſt---ſo bring in Alice Jones."

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, November 26, 1803.

The City Clerk reports, that during the week ending on Monday laſt, 58 perſons have died in this city, of whom 49 were adults and 9 children.

We are enabled to ſtate, from the moſt authentic ſources, that during the prevalence of the late diſtreſſing Epidemic, 780 perſons ſunk beneath its ravages, in this city---375 of whom were males, and 235 females. To which number adjoining thoſe who died in the adjacent country, makes a total of 780.

A coal mine has recently been diſcovered in Ulſter-county, about 12 miles north weſt of Eſopus. It is the real property of Major De Zeng and Capt. Clark, and promiſes to be of much utility.

We learn from Tenneſſee the very intereſting intelligence, that on the 6th inſt. the Governor of that ſtate received inſtructions from the Preſident of the United States, through the Secretary of war, for raiſing without delay five hundred mounted infantry, excluſive of officers, to be well armed and in readineſs to move for Natches within ſix days after the receipt of the order.

In addition to theſe troops, three regiments are to be raiſed in Tenneſſee and in readineſs to march by the 20th December next, to aid in taking poſſeſſion of New-Orleans, ſhould an oppoſition render it neceſſary.

By letters from Waſhington to the 15th inſt. we learn that diſpatches have been received at the ſeat of government from New Orleans, adviſing that no difficulty is likely to ariſe to the occupation of that city and Louiſiana by the troops of the United States. The diſpatches further inform that the inhabitants of New Orleans were highly pleaſed at the proſpect of being ſpeedily placed under the protection of this country.

There is a report current, that ſome of our frigates have bombarded Tripoli, in conſequence of the depredations of the barbarian power on our commerce. A very general diſpoſition prevails to ceaſe paying the tribute to the Barbary powers, whenever any of them commit aggreſſions, in violation of treaty, and never to ſubmit to pay them again.

The brig Eſſex, Webſter, is arrived at Newburyport in very ſhort paſſage from Liſbon. The information obtained is but trifling, owing to the ſhort ſpace of time capt. Webſter was in Portugal.---He briefly ſtates that the French have required of the Portugueſe government that they ſhut their ports againſt the Engliſh, or pay 5,000,000 of money annually.

FIRE.

On Saturday evening the 12th inſt. Chilbery Houſe, the elegant ſeat of the late James Phillips, eſq. in Hartford county, was entirely conſumed. By the burning of a chimney there on fire that deſtructive element was inſinuateouſly communicated to every part of the roof, and in leſs than two hours that extenſive edifice, occupying nearly one hundred and fifty feet in front, was razed to the ground. [Balt. pap.

DISTRESSING SHIPWRECK.

Capt. Lymberner, of the ſloop Hero, of Belfaſt, informs, that he ſailed from that port on Sunday the 30th ult. bound to Boſton, and be ween the Nubble and Portſmouth he ſprang a leak, on the following morning filled, and upſet. The crew and paſſengers, five in number, remained on the wreck ſix hours, during which they were paſſed by the ſloop Endeavor, Capt. Lord who dropped his mainſail and endeavored to afford them every poſſible aſſiſtance, but the ſea running high, his humane exertions proved abortive. A ſhort time after they were taken off by a ſchooner belonging to Kittery, excepting a Mr. Hill, paſſenger from Belfaſt, who was drowned in attempt to gain the ſchooner His wife, likewiſe a paſſenger, died in a few hours after reaching the ſhore.

SUICIDE.

We hear that a Williamſt wn, one day laſt week, Mr. Moſes Rowley, aged abou 30 put a period to his exiſtence by hurling himſelf in a ſhocking manner with ſtones, and as ſuppoſed, afterwards lying in the water till he died.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.

Several workmen engaged in digging a well for Mr SAMUEL WIGTON, at Hudſon, a few rods from a high upright rock, which forms the bank of the river in front of that city, a few days ſince, threw up a number of fragments of well burnt BRICKS which were found about forty feet under the ſurface of the earth. The account of ſo ſingular a diſcovery drew together a number of people; and two gentlemen, to convince themſelves deſcended to the bottom of the well and with a pick ax dug out of the hard compacted gravel, ſeveral pieces which ſtill retain perfectly the impreſſion of the mould No whole bricks were ſeen, though a workman broke with his ſpade one which he thinks was entire, and ſays, the pieces when put toge her, would have made a brick about 8 or 9 inches in length.

Laſt week at Nottingham while the melancholy proceſſion of Thompſon (condemned for ſtealing a portmanteau from a coach office) was moving forward to the place of execution, attended by a great concourſe of people, a circumſtance occurred that excited he feelings of all preſent. When about midway his wife (a young and very beautiful woman, to whom he had been married only the ſhort period of two days before he was apprehended) unable to contain herſelf on hearing of his approach to her through the crowd, and claſped him in her arms in the cart. A ſcene enſued at this awful moment, ſufficient to harrow up the feelings alive to moral ſenſibility; their mutual diſtreſs excited the ſympathy of every bye-ſtander, and augmented the ſcene of woe to ſuch a degree, that ſhe was at laſt borne away in a ſtate of diſtraction. [Lond pap.

ELIZABETH-TOWN, Nov. 22.

MELANCHOLY EVENT.

Mr. WILLIAM BAKER, formerly of this town, but lately of Morris county, though both deaf and dumb, had acquired a conſiderable degree of proficiency at ſhoemaking---he was miſſing from his work about four weeks ſince, and not having returned at a ſeaſonable hour, the family feeling alarmed for his ſafety collected the neighbors together who made ſearch for him, but without ſucceſs---no right conjectures could be formed as to his deſtiny---he was however, diſcovered by a lad laſt week, in a ſwamp, about two miles from Morris Plains ſitting in an eaſy poſition, with his throat cut from ear to ear---it is ſuppoſed by thoſe who have examined him, that he muſt have been in this ſituation ſome conſiderable time, as the vermin had picked out his eyes and taken off a conſiderable portion of his fleſh

The ſchooner Experiment, the property of Robinſon and Cummins Thomas, was, on Wedneſday laſt, conſumed by fire, together with her freight, conſiſting of twenty-three cords of wood. Nothing was ſaved but her anchors and bottom.

The loſs ſuſtained on this occaſion is eſtimated at fifteen hundred dollars! owing entirely to the careleſſneſs of the boatmen.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening will be preſented,

John Bull,

WITH ENTERTAINMENTS

WASHING

Gentlemen by ſending their clothes to No. 20 Batavia-Lane, may have them waſhed and done upin the beſt manner, and on reaſonable terms. July 30.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MAY each bright ſun that gilds the morning ſkies,
And every hour on ſilken wings that flies,
Witneſs their peace---their mutual bliſs ſurvey,
And each be joyous as their bridal day.

MARRIED,

On Monday evening, laſt week by the Rev Mr. Strebeck, Mr. HORNER JENINGS to Miſs MARIA FOX, daughter of Mr. John Fox of this city

On Saturday evening, the 19th inſt, by the Rev Mr. Pilmore, Mr. PETER TOUSANT, to Miſs DIANA NIXEN, all of this city,

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Strebeck, Mr DONALD M'KENZIE to Miſs ANNE M'INTIRE, both natives of North Britain,

Same evening at Newark, by the Rev. Dr. M'Whorter, Mr. ISAAC BEACH, to Miſs ABBY EARL, both of that place.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

☞ Verſes "On WINTER," in our next,---"Elegy, written to the burying ground of the People called Quakers," with ſeveral other productions of merit, ſhall ſoon appear.

☞ A CHARITY SERMON will be preached tomorrow morning at Trinity Church, and a collection made for the benefit of the Epiſcopal Charity School.

☞ To morrow morning at eleven o'clock, a Charity Sermon will be preached at St. Peter's Church, by the Rt. Rev. Biſhop CARROL, of Baltimore, and a collection made for the ſupport of the Catholic Free School.

JOHN HARRISON,

AT Yorick's Head No 3 Peck Slip,

HAS FOR SALE AS USUAL,

TICKETS

Whole, in Halves, and Quarters,

IN THE LOTTERY FOR ASSISTING THE SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF POOR WIDOWS WITH SMALL CHILDREN.

ALSO

BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Hiſtory, Divinity, Miſcellany, Novels Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic. Geography. Navigation, &c. &c.

Writing Paper, Quills. Ink Powder, Wafers. Sealing Wax, Ink Stands, Pocke Books, Slates, Pencils. Pen Knives. &c &c.

An elegant aſſortment of

Chriſtmas Pieces,

Colored and plain.

E. THOMPSON

Silk, Cotton, and Woolen Dyer, No 26 Broad-Street, cleans and dyes all ſorts of ſilks and ſattins; gentlemen's clothes cleaned and dyed; ladies gowns dyed and glazed; ſilk ſtockings and camel hair ſhawls elegantly cleaned and calliendered; chip hats dyed and neatly finiſhed.

For the Uſe of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and ſoftening the ſkin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a moſt exquiſite delicacy---this article is ſo well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and ſold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William-ſtreet, New-York.

Likewiſe to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete aſſortment of every article in his line, ſuch as, Pomatums of all ſorts, common and ſcented Hair Powder, a variety of the beſt Soaps and Waſh Balls, Eſſences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roſes, Aſiatic Balſam for the Hair, Grecian Oil Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Friſets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the beſt kind, handſome Dreſſing Caſes for Ladies and Gentlemen complete Tortoiſe ſhell and Ivory Combs, Swanſdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June 25

COURT OF APOLLO.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The following LINES were picked up in front of a Store in William street.

LADIES had better ſtay away,
Than go from ſhop to ſhop, I ſay;
They wiſh the goods and price to know,
And take a pattern for to ſhow.
Sometimes they wiſh themſelves to ſhow,
Sometimes the bucks to ſee and know:---
But if they do themſelves a pleaſure,
And find they are ſo oft at leiſure,
It is ſome trifling compenſation,
We're ſo much in their eſtimation,---
And we can view the ladies too,
For that they wiſh us all to do.

ORIGINAL SCOTS SONG.

BY yon hoarſe murmuring ſtream, 'neath the moon's chillie beam,
Sadlie muſing I wander, and tear fills my e'e;
Recollection, penſive power, brings back the mournfu' hour,
Whan the Laddie gaed awa' that is dear, dear to me.

The tender words he ſaid, and the faithfu' vows he made
When we parted, to me bodein a mournfu' pleaſure gie;
An' oft I paſs the day where we fondly us'd to ſtray
An' repeat the Laddie's name that is dear, dear to me,

Tho' the flowrets gem the vales, an' ſcent the whiſp'ring gales,
An' the birds fill wi' muſic the ſweetlie bloomin' tree,
Tho' nature bid rejoice, yet ſorrow tunes my voice,
For the Laddie's far awa' that is dear, dear to me.

Whan the gloamin' brings alang the time o' mirth an' ſang,
An' the dance kindles joy in ilka youthfu' e'e,
My neighbors often ſpear, why ſa's the hidden tear?
But they kenna he's awa' that is dear, dear to me!

O for the happy hour! whan I ſhall hae the power
To the darlin' o' my ſoul on the wings o' love to flee!
Or that the day would come, whan fortune ſhall bring home
The Laddie to my arms that is dear dear to me!

But if---for much I fear---that day will ne'er appear
Frae me conceal, in darkneſs, the cruel ſtern decree;
For life wad be in vain, war I ne'er to meet again
Wi' the Laddie far awa' that is dear, dear to me!

WHAT IS LOVE?

'TIS ſomewhat that exiſts within,
By pedants confined into ſin;
A ſubtle particle of fire
Which Heav'n did with our ſouls inſpire;
Of ſuch a mix'd and doubtful kind,
It pleaſes whilſt it racks the mind;
In lightning through our eyes it breaks,
In bluſhes glows upon our cheeks;
Pants in the breaſt, dilates the heart,
And ſpreads its power thro' ev'ry part;
We feel it throb at every biſs,
Yet know not why, nor what it is.

THE POOR SHALL NOT BE OPPRESSED.

WHO dares with wrongs the needy to purſue,
Is baſe, nor baſe alone, but wicked too:
What thoughtleſs pride, to ſpurn that humble ſtate,
Tho' now he boaſts his heaps of golden ſtore,
Soon may thoſe fail, and he be rich no more;
The ſtreams of fortune, never at a ſtay,
Oft change their courſe and quickly glide away.

ANECDOTES.

A Criminal, under ſentence of death at Vienna, had a reprieve offered him on the following conditions:---A woman was to appear at the place of execution, and he was allowed to look at her for the ſpace of one minute; at the end of which time he was at liberty either to marry her, and live, or to refuſe, and die.---He caſt his eyes upon her: her features unfortunately were not the moſt regular,---and in diſguſt he choſe the fatal alternative.

A newly-initiated magiſtrate lately ſent the following letter to his bookſeller:--- "Sir, be pleaſed to ſend me all the ax of Parliment that belong to a Guſtis of the pais, as [illegible]."

MORALIST.

THERE is nothing in which people more frequently deceive and cheat themſelves, than in their purpoſes and plans for the future regulation of their lives. Few live at preſent in ſuch a manner as gives them rational ground of ſatisfaction; yet moſt people intend or think they intend to live well, at ſome future period. The ſons and daughters of mirth, who uſe life merely as a frolickſome holiday, look forward, in the moments of reflection, to ſome diſtant time, when they deſign to treat life as a ſerious thing.---Senſualiſts flatters themſelves, that, after a few more years of indulgence, they will break the fatal enchantment and live as becomes rational beings. The rich man of even threeſcore whoſe whole ſoul has, through a long life, been abſorbed in conſtant and eager efforts to accumulate wealth ſays ſometimes in his heart, "I will yet give myſelf a little reſpite from worldly cares, and will employ a ſmall remnant of my days in ſecuring my title to the unfading inheritance."

Thus people lull themſelves with ineffectual reſolves and hollow promiſes: On the altar of deceit, they make their oblations of vain incenſe, ſuch as the great tragic poet calls "limber vows." There is always a fallacy in reſolves of amendment, when ſome future time is aſſigned for beginning the work. Whoever are unwilling to give attention to the buſineſs of felf-correction, to-day, cannot be ſincere in reſolving to attend to it hereafter; becauſe, if poſſeſſing the ſame diſpoſition, their repugnance will be as great, and their objections as ſtrong to-morrow next year, or at any future time, as they are at preſent. Accordingly, the Book, that teaches Wiſdom, ſolemnly exhorts and commands the children of men to ſeek her now. [Bal.

FASHIONABLE MILLINARY,

Juſt imported from London, and now ſelling off to cloſe ſales, being an elegant aſſortment of Silk Plush Hats, Straw and Chip Hats and Bonnets, Caps, &c. Some patterns of Sarſenet Muſlin for Gowns, or Fur Gowns ready made, Trimming, &c. The above will be ſeen at 144 William ſtreet corner of Fair ſtreet Nov 19. 1 ₹

FOR SALE,

THE valuable property belonging to the ſubſcriber, and ſituated in the centre of the village of Fiſhkill town, conſiſting of about one hundred and eight acres of the beſt improved land equal to any in ſaid village, ſuitably divided into plough, meadow and wood land, on which there is a valuable two ſtory houſe, with two rooms on the lower floor, and in each room a fire place, a very large and convenient entry on ſaid floor, a ſtair caſe with mahogany banniſters and rails, leading up to three bed-rooms and one large room, with a fire place, the ſtairs continuing up to a noble garret.---There is a very large and convenient kitchen adjoining on the north, a good garret with one bed room in the ſame joining the entry on the ſouth, a convenient ſtore, with a cellar under the ſame, which has been uſed for that purpoſe ſeveral years; the ſtand for buſineſs commands a proſpect equal to any in the village for pleaſantneſs, agreeableneſs and proſpects for any kind of public buſineſs, or any inclined to private life. A good barn, carriage and fowl houſe, with other ſuitable out houſes, an orchard of about one hundred and twenty apple trees grafted. Under ſaid two ſtory building there is a cellar equal to any in the ſtate---the Fiſhkill creek runs through ſaid farm which cauſes a conſtant ſupply of water in the dryeſt ſeaſons. There is a new houſe to accommodate a ſmall family, about three hundred yards from the Homeſtead. The above premiſes poſſeſs many advantages which would exceed the limits of an advertiſement to enumerate. It is preſumed none will purchaſe previous to viewing.

Fiſhkill town, Dutcheſs county, State of New-York
Nov. 15 if JOHN SWART.

M. WATSON,

No. 18 Dey ſtreet, has juſt opened an elegant aſſortment of CHILDBED LINEN, gentlemen's embroidered Shirts, Cravats, and Shirt Handkerchiefs, &c. alſo, Sheets, Towels &c. &c. Nov. 19.

NOTICE.

A Day and Evening School, is now opened by the ſubſcriber at No. 274 Greenwich-Street; where he will teach Reading, Writing, Engliſh and Latin Grammars, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Policies of Inſurance, Geometry, Trigonometry, Navigation, Surveying, Geography &c. On a ſyſtametic plan, and moderate terms.

His experience as a Teacher, induces him to hope for a liberal ſhare of patronage from the enlightened citizens of New-York; and he pledges himſelf that his exertions will be directed towards a correct and ſpeedy improvement of his ſcholars. PLATT [illegible]

N. SMITH,

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Roſe, No. 114 Broadway, oppoſite the City-Hotel.

SMITH's improved chemical Milk of Roſes, ſo well known for clearing the ſkin from ſcurf, pimples, redneſs, ſunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preſerving the ſkin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to uſe after ſhaving,---with printed directions,---6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollis per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Graiſſe, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His fine fine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.---do. Violet, double ſcented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Roſe Powder, at 6d.

Highly improved ſweet ſcented hard and ſoft Pomatum, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s & 3s. Do. Vegetable.

Smith's Balſamic Lip Salve of Roſes, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughneſs and chaps, and leaves them quite ſmooth 2s and 4s per box.

His fine coſmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughneſs, and leaving the ſkin ſmooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paſte, for waſhing the ſkin, making it ſmooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewiſe his Vegetable or Pearl Coſmetic for immediately whitening the ſkin.

All kinds of ſweet ſcented Waters and Eſſences, with every article neceſſary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shoe Liquid Blacking ----Almond Powder for the Skin, &c.

Smith's Circaſſia Oil, for gloſſing and keeping the hair in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on a chemical principle, to help the operation of ſhaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaiſter, 3s per box.

The beſt warranted Concave Razors, elaſtic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dreſſing Caſes, Pen Knives, Sciſſars, in toſe-ſhell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Soap, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not only have a ſaving, but have their goods freſh and free from adulteration, which is not the caſe with imported perfumes. Great allowance to thoſe who ſell again.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the ſubſcriber has been duly appointed by the Hon: Court of Probate for the diſtrict of Stamford, Adminiſtrator on the eſtate of Ann Grennall, late of ſaid Stamford, deceaſed, and ſaid Court hath limited the ſettlement of ſaid eſtate to nine months from the date hereof. All perſons having demands, are to preſent the ſame within ſaid time, or they will be barred.

Stamford, Oct. 7, 1803. 3 ₹ SAM'L WEBB.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

This day is publiſhed by G & R. WAITE, Printers, Bookſellers, Stationers and Patent Medicine Venders, No. 64 Maiden-lane, (price 75 cents) handſomely bound in red, for the pocket,

THE FRUGAL HOUSEWIFE, or COMPLETE WOMAN COOK; wherein the art of dreſſing all ſorts of victuals is explained in upwards of five hundred approved receipts,

ALSO,

The method of making Engliſh and American WINES. To which is added,

An Appendix, containing many new and uſeful receipts, adapted to the American mode of Cooking.

Alſo this day is publiſhed,

By G. & R. WAITE, (price 75 cents) handſomely bound,

THE UNIVERSAL LETTER WRITER; Or, New Art of Polite Correſpondence:

ROBERT M'MENNOMY,

No. 72 John-ſtreet, offers for ſale,
177 bbls prime, 40 do meſs, 19 do cargo Pork,
17 do prime Beef,
20 Spaniſh fancy figured ruſh mats,
London particular MADEIRA WINE, in pipes, hogſheads and qr. caſks. (Nov.

For ſale at this Office, No 3 Peck Slip,

An elegant aſſortment of

NOVELS AND ROMANCES.

PRINTING,

Executed with neatneſs, accuracy and diſpatch.

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BY JOHN HARRISON, [illegible] BECK-SLIP.